Chapter 220: The Unseen Library

The Umbra Citadel was quiet, its vast halls echoing only with the sound of the wind shifting through the towering spires. Atop the throne, Sung Jin-Woo sat, his form as still and commanding as ever. His eyes, though closed, shimmered with an otherworldly glow, as if seeing far beyond the physical realm. The throne beneath him, made of shadow and light, pulsed with the quiet hum of his immense power, a power that resonated from his connection to the Absolute Crown and the Scepter of Dominion.

But while his physical form was entrenched in stillness, his mind and senses were in an entirely different world.

Sung Jin-Woo had mastered the use of the All-Seeing Eyes, a divine ability that allowed him to see into every corner of the multiverse. His sight didn’t just span the physical realms; it reached across time, space, and the very fabric of existence itself. The All-Seeing Eyes allowed him to read books, study ancient tomes, and absorb knowledge at a pace that would overwhelm any mortal mind. However, his mastery of the power meant that no matter how vast or complex the information, his mind absorbed it effortlessly.

As he sat on the throne, his body was a mere vessel, while his consciousness traveled across the expanse of knowledge within the Library of Eternities, a place that existed outside the fabric of reality, where every book contained the infinite wisdom of the multiverse. Through the All-Seeing Eyes, the library opened before him, each book a doorway to forgotten worlds, forbidden spells, and secrets buried beneath layers of time.

Today, Sung Jin-Woo's mind journeyed to a particular section of the library, one he had yet to explore fully. It was the Archive of the Conquered Abyss, a forbidden collection of texts about the Abyss, a place that even the most seasoned beings feared to tread. The Abyss, though conquered by him, still held mysteries that even his vast knowledge had yet to uncover.

The books were ancient, some of them written in forgotten languages, others in codes only the most advanced beings could decipher. The information he gleaned from them wasn’t simply about power; it was knowledge about the very nature of the Abyss itself, its connection to the multiverse, and its ties to primordial forces.

In one tome, he uncovered the Origins of the Abyss, detailing how the Abyss had once been a parallel realm to the Absolute Realm, a dimension where time and space twisted into forms unimaginable. It had been a place of chaos, inhabited by entities of untold power. The tome spoke of an entity known as the Veil of Null, an ancient being that could erase entire realities from existence. A fragment of this being still lingered in the farthest reaches of the Abyss, its consciousness scattered across the corners of the multiverse.

In another, he found a cryptic reference to the Abyssal Key, an artifact rumored to unlock a deeper layer of the Abyss, one that even the Constellations feared. The key’s location was hidden, but the book suggested that it could be found by those

who wielded the power of Dominion, the ability to control both creation and destruction.

The more he read, the more connected he felt to the vast web of existence, every knowledge fragment slipping into place like pieces of a grand puzzle. The All-Seeing Eyes allowed him to sift through these layers of reality, absorbing information at an impossible rate.

Sung Jin-Woo’s mind was a vortex of knowledge, moving seamlessly between books on forgotten magic, historical accounts of the greatest wars ever fought, and detailed maps of uncharted universes. Each book he read expanded his understanding of the multiverse, deepening his connection to the Absolute Realm and the other realms he had once conquered.

But as his mind reached deeper into the Abyssal Archives, something unusual happened. A cold shiver ran down his spine. His All-Seeing Eyes—ever vigilant and boundless—caught something beyond the physical world, something outside the reaches of the multiverse. It was a glimpse, faint yet unmistakable. A shadow moving in the farthest reaches of the Abyss.

It was no simple entity. No, this presence felt ancient, almost primordial in nature. It was as if a fragment of the Veil of Null was stirring, awakening from an eternal slumber.

His thoughts sharpened.

"What is this?" he muttered, his voice reverberating in the empty halls of the Umbra Citadel.

The sensation was fleeting, but it left a lingering sense of unease. The power he sensed wasn’t something he had ever felt before. Even in the depth of the Abyss, there were things that remained untouched by his influence.

He closed his eyes, deep in thought.

The All-Seeing Eyes allowed him to observe, but some things, he realized, were best left unseen.

"I'll need to investigate this further," Sung Jin-Woo mused, his mind already formulating a plan. He knew that whatever was awakening in the Abyss posed a threat—one that could possibly challenge even his divine power.

The knowledge he had gained today was far more than a mere acquisition of power. It was a call to action, a warning from the depths of the multiverse.

And for Sung Jin-Woo, that was enough to stir a deep, unshakable resolve.

The time had come to confront the unknown.